December 6, 1982

Dear Harold,

I was excited to find a letter from you in my mailbox this morning, after such a long time. It is really good to hear from you, and to learn that your long, long FOIA efforts may be coming to fruition. All of the critics are really indebted to you for carrying on this fight against every obstacle that a corrupt and shameless government has put in your path.

As for myself, let me reassure you that I am very well. I did have to spend two weeks in the hospital in June but have been fine since then. Of course, my chest is permanently vulnerable — I am just getting over bronchitis, cough, and laryngitis. But that is bearable, so long as I do not have asthma, which happily I do not have.

I enjoy retirement and have done very little since I indexed the HSCA volumes. Just now, I am indexing a forthcoming book on Allard Lowenstein, who was a cherished friend and whose death devastated me.

Do keep well, dear Harold.

With warm affection,

Sylvia